

Hello. My name is Tammy Cron. I am writing to you about my father, Jack Keiber he was murdered at Wilson Hospital, in Sidney, Ohio on September 28, 2021. He was transported from his home on September 16 with Covid symptoms. I was a witness to everything that happened to him the entire entirety of his hospital stay. He had never spent the night in the hospital, his entire 75 years. I was very fortunate that I was able to be with him the entire time (less than 2 weeks) once my dad was admitted to a room, one of the first questions that the doctor had asked him, if he was vaccinated. He said no. That is when things started to go downhill. They started my dad on high flow oxygen. I had received a voicemail on my phone from the middle of the night to come get him because he said it was inhumane there. (I did not know that I had a voicemail for several days.) After the high flow oxygen he was then put on a BiPAP and he became extremely angry and took it off and threw it on the ground. I was called to come to the hospital to settle him down. (I had taken a few hour break) he was put on multiple anxiety medication's to calm him down, but that did not work. His primary doctor had told me that my dad was one of the healthiest patients that he had ever had. My dad had taken very good care of himself. I was a witness of him not being fed after day two, no water because of the BiPAP and he begged for water. They ended up giving him a sip, but put his mask back on quickly. I told the nurse no to remdesivir and I asked if they could give him ivermectin but she specifically said that was not hospital Protocol. I stopped in to his lawyer's office to see if I can get him out of the hospital, but I was not his medical power of attorney. one of the mornings that I had gotten to the hospital early I had found that his hands were tied down. He was absolutely hysterically angry. He would not settle down and was yelling and cursing me out through his mask, and I told him to calm down because he was scaring me. He would not calm down and I panicked and called the nurses station, and they took him to ventilate him to "give his lungs a rest" (I have extreme guilt that I called the nurses station) he was on so many medications. I don't know what all he was on. If needed, I could get his medical records from the hospital. I did everything in my power to help him. I was holding his hand when he took his last breath on September 28 at 5:30 PM and I know that he died angry with me because I didn't do more. I will forever carry that guilt. Thank you for reading my email. Sincerely , Tammy Cron.